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paid for it.

Poetry.

THE FIRM BANK.

Supposed to have been written by the Rev.
James H. Hill, at a time when public credit in
Great Britain was shaken by the failure of Over-
land Bank.

I have a never-failing bank,
A more than golden store;
No earthly bank is half so rich;
How can I then be poor?

'Tis when my stock is spent and gone,
And I without a cent,
I'm glad to hasten to my bank,
And beg a little loan.

Sometimes my banker smiling says,
Why don't you offer more?
And when you draw a little note,
Why not a larger sum?

Why live so miserably and poor?
Your bank contains a plenty;
Why come and take a one pound note
When you might have a twenty?

Yes, twenty thousand times told
Is but a trifling sum,
To what your Father has laid up,
Secure in Christ his Son.

Since then my Banker is so rich,
I have no cause to borrow;
I live upon my cash to-day,
And draw again to-morrow.

I've been a thousand times before,
And never was rejected;
Sometimes my Banker gives me more
Than asked for or expected.

Sometimes I've felt a little proud,
I've managed things so clever;
But when, before the day is gone,
I've felt as poor as ever.

Sometimes with blushes in my face,
Just at the door I stand;
I know if Moses keeps me back,
I surely must be damned.

Should all the banks in Britain break,
The back of England smash,
Bring in your notes to Zion's bank,
You'll surely have your cash.

And if you have but one small note,
Fear not to bring it in;
Come boldly to the bank of Grace,
The banker is within.

All forged notes will be refused,
Maxims are rejected;
There's not a single note will pass
That has not been accepted.

'Tis only those beloved by God,
Released by precious blood,
That ever have a right to draw
Those are the gifts of God.

Though thousand ransomed souls may say
They have no need of aid,
Because they feel the plague of sin
So ruined by the fall.

This bank is full of precious notes,
All signed and sealed, and free,
Though many doubting souls may say
There is not one for me.

Base unbelief which leads the child
To say what is not true;
I tell the soul who feels self lost,
These notes belong to you.

The leper had a little note—
"Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst,"
The banker called this little note,
And healed the sickly man.

We read of one young man indeed
Whose riches did abound;
But in the banker's book of grace
This man was never found.

But see the wretched dying thief
Hang by the banker's side—
He cried, "Dear Lord, remember me,"
He got his cash—and died.

THE EDITOR'S ADVISERS.

One, your subjects are too grave,
Too much morality you have—
Too much about religion;
Be some what more of the world,
With its slipshod gait, with its fins and scales,
Or fathers like a pigeon.

One, cry out, we've had enough
Of this confounded low-down stuff,
To treat the fair creation;
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With its slipshod gait, with its fins and scales,
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Agriculture.

ORCHARDS.—When the ground occupied by an orchard is uneven, and not drained, the trees on the dry knolls will be healthy and larger, and will yield more abundant crops than those in the wet hollows, and this in spite of the fact, that the soil in the hollows is deeper and richer. Orchards should always be drained. In selecting a site for an orchard, choose a hillside in preference to a valley, divided by a small stream. Warm, low intervals of land are more subject to untimely frosts than the neighboring elevations. As the night air becomes chilled, its density increases, and it rolls down the hill sides and settles on the flats, where the prevailing stillness favors the progress of freezing. During the mild, sunny days of winter, fruit trees are more liable to swell prematurely, on low bottoms. One who is in the habit of riding over a broken piece of country in cold, still nights, will not need to be told that the lowest temperature will be found in the lowest localities. Fruit trees will be less likely to suffer from cold weather when the ground they stand on is thoroughly drained. The fruit grower who suffers his trees to stand all winter in puddles of water or in fetters of ice, has no right to complain if his garden is overstocked with grafted pea bushes.

Pruning.—Many fruit growers prune too much, cutting away all the low branches so as to leave the trees with a tall, slender, naked stem, fully exposed to all excesses of heat and cold, dryness and dampness. Let a tree be allowed to have its own way, and it will be surrounded in summer with a breastwork of foliage. The lower branches and spray will break the force of winds in winter. The objection that low branches are a hindrance to ploughing is only another reason why they should be suffered to remain. Among the many enemies of fruit trees, none are more destructive and remorseless than the plough. It does incurable mischief by breaking roots, bruising bark, and mutilating branches. A plough ought never to pass nearer to a fruit tree than the tips of its lowest branches. Let the spade be used in loosening the soil and removing the grass close about the trunk. A gardener once planted an extra-sized pear tree, with a long pokerish stem, for which an extra price was paid, with the hope that it would yield large and immediate returns. A neighbor's cow strolled in at the open gate, and gave an abrupt lesson in tree culture by breaking off the long bean pole of a scotch about two feet from the ground. The tree's owner tried to be resigned to this vandalism. The tree itself was more than resigned, it was glad of it. In the spring it made haste to repair its shattered fortunes by throwing out a circle of vigorous shoots that formed a round, compact head, near enough to the ground to withstand the violence of high wind, and proving by its annual and abundant crops that a marauding cow's accidental pruning may be more philosophical than that of men who boast of their skill and careful observation.

Manuring.—Fruit trees will be better prepared to encounter the hardships of winter, if they are supplied with enough of wholesome and congenial food during the summer months. Farmers well know how much easier it is to carry their stock through the winter satisfactorily if they are in good condition when winter begins. The same rule is good respecting trees. They should be fed with specific manures. An analysis of the ashes of the pear tree will show twenty-two parts of potash, twenty-seven parts of phosphate of lime, and twelve parts of lime. The pear tree is a growing state hanger after these particular elements. Feeding it with barn-yard manures will cause an unhealthy succulent luxuriance, wholly unfit to resist the attacks of cold. Bones, ashes and lime, with decayed vegetable matter from the forest, are the best.

HINTS FOR THE SEASON.—If you wish to rid your orchard of a thousand grubs and insects, make a hog pasture of it the present season. This will be especially expedient, if you do not wish to plough the ground. A friend of ours pursued this course with an orchard that had been in and for many years. He doubled by this course his crops of apples and of grass in a single year.

As soon as the weather is dry enough, and before the ground becomes too dry, clean up and burn any odd corners of pasture or half-cleared land that you may wish to cultivate. Some of the finest crops of corn and potatoes we ever saw, were raised on land that had been thus cleared, and turned over with the plough just before planting.

Set out none but the best trees. A tree will live for a hundred years or more. It may be a lasting testimonial to your care and skill; or it may be a scraggy memento of your negligence or bad luck. Strive to have as few of the latter as possible. A good tree, too, is so much more profitable while it does last. —*Ohio Farmer.*

Selected Tale.

THE WIFE'S REVENGE; OR, THE IMPROVIDENT HUSBAND.

No strawberries! What in the world is the reason you didn't order some?" exclaimed Edward Lester, as he entered his pleasant home in the suburbs of Boston. "You know, Maria, I am very fond of them, and you are determined to punish me in some way if you can."

"Punish you, Edward? What do you talk so for?" returned the wife, a sweet little woman, full of beauty and grace. "You know I like them very much," added the petulant husband.

"But they taste too strongly of the money," said Maria, with a pleasant smile.

"Come, come, Maria, no more of poor Richard's saws. I am heartily sick of them."

"You would not have me pay sixty cents a box for strawberries, would you?"

"Why not?"

"It is too much."

"No, it isn't."

"You cannot afford it."

"Yes I can. Isn't my salary fifteen hundred dollars a year?"

"I do not think strawberries, at sixty cents a box, are very profitable," replied the pretty wife, with a pleasant smile.

Edward Lester did not deserve such a beautiful, sweet-tempered wife as Maria.

But, in spite of his petulant manner, Edward was really an excellent fellow, and loved the pretty little woman with all his soul, though it is true he had a very singular way of showing it. He deserved a thrashing for his hasty words, yet as he eventually learned better, it is not worth while to dwell too long upon the dark side of his character.

The first year after his marriage he had boarded, but desiring to have the comforts of home in all their purity, the young couple had decided to go to housekeeping.

Edward would have hired a large house at a rent of four hundred dollars a year, if his wife had not persisted that such a dwelling would wear her life out. He then left the matter entirely to her, and she found a nice little cottage seven miles from the city, at a rent of one hundred and fifty. The husband liked it very well, and Maria furnished it in a very plain, but neat style.

They were at home now, and for a time the novelty of the thing kept Edward in excellent humor; but he was a reckless fellow, and had no idea whatever of the value of money. He always spent all his salary and sometimes a little more.

Edward was out of humor because he had no strawberries, and when he sat down to the table the tea was too weak, the bread tasted of saleratus, and the butter was strong. He snarled and growled, first at Maria, and then at Bridget, the wife was almost discouraged. But she did not yield to the impulse of the moment, and got out of temper. She kept smiling, however cutting and severe came the criticisms of her husband.

After tea he was a little mollified, for there seemed to be nothing more to grumble at, and even condescended to smile.

"Edward, I want fifty dollars to-morrow," said Maria.

This was rather a remarkable request for the careful little woman to make, for she was very prudent in regard to her private expenses.

"Certainly, Maria," replied Edward. "I hope you are going to buy a new silk."

"I am."

He handed her the money, and hoped she would dress herself a great deal better than ever before, for he could afford it.

"I am going to spend as much money as I can," she replied.

"That is right, Maria, do," added the reckless husband.

And Edward soon had reason to repent this advice, for Maria now seemed to spend all her spare time in asking him for money. He was too reckless, too magnanimous to deny her, or to suggest that she was exceeding the bounds of reason.

She was merciless in her drafts upon him, and to supply her demands, for he had not the courage to refuse her modest requests, he was obliged to curtail his own private expenses. On several occasions he had been obliged to borrow money to meet her requisitions upon his purse; and, being an honest man, he had to cut off many luxuries in order to pay these loans.

What had got into Maria? She was extravagant, and yet she did not seem to be dressed much better, or his house to be supplied with many additional luxuries. But he was too proud to complain. He did hint, but she would not take a hint.

A year passed by, and there was no improvement in the reckless woman. Fortunately for him, his salary was raised to two thousand, but it was scarcely done, before Maria demanded a fifty dollar bill.

"You spend more money than you used to spend, Maria," he suggested.

"What is the use for me to pinch myself,

if you spend all you get?" smiled Maria, so sweetly, he could not say another word. "I want to have the good of the money while it is going, as well as you."

Edward had some doubts as to consequences, but what puzzled him most was to know what because of the money. Another year passed by, and the danger of running in debt stared him in the face.

"Maria, we are living too fast, I am afraid," he observed, in a melancholy mood.

"I am afraid we are; for yesterday you brought home a pair of chickens for which you paid twenty cents a pound," replied Maria, with her usual smile.

"Pooh, Maria, I don't mean these little things. We must have something to eat, and while my salary is two thousand dollars a year, I mean to live well."

"Great trees from little acorns grow," she added.

"Let us stop the bung hole first," continued Edward desperately. "What do you believe, my dear, that I have given you six hundred dollars a year for the last two years?"

"What is six hundred dollars a year for a lady?"

"You were reading the other day that a great many ladies in New York spend two thousand dollars a year for dress alone. You certainly cannot complain of six hundred."

"O no; by no means. I don't mean to complain," replied Edward.

"I knew you didn't. Whatever I spend goes for a good cause."

"I suppose so; but I don't care anything about it, only that I am getting a little short. There is Doctor Smith's bill of sixty dollars; I don't see how I can pay it."

"Let it rest, then. He will never ask you for it."

"But I don't like that way of doing things. I don't want to get in debt. I will go and see him."

And he did go and see him. The doctor was a rich man, and offered to take Edward's note payable any time he pleased, promising to take it up in six months.

No change for the better appeared in the affairs of the young couple. Maria kept asking for money, and she was so pretty, so sweet tempered, and so gentle, that Edward could never refuse. If he demurred, she could coax it out of him.

At the end of six months, the doctor's note was due, and Edward could not pay it. He had borrowed money till he was ashamed to do so any more. But he had a nice sense of honor, and instead of letting his creditor whistle for his pay, he went to see him to produce a further extension.

"Doctor, I am hard up," said he.

"Sorry to hear it."

"My family is getting to be expensive."

"Be prudent, then."

"I can't, my wife —"

He checked himself. He was impulsive, and did not mean to say anything about Maria.

"What of her? Is she extravagant?"

"Well, yes."

"Put the bit in her mouth, then," laughed the doctor.

"Don't like to do that."

"Mustn't let her ruin you."

"I hope she will not."

"Be firm, Lester. There is only one way to do with an extravagant woman; shut down upon her before she ruins you."

"I haven't the courage to deny her."

"You are sorry for you; what can I do for you?" asked the doctor, who seemed to be in the best of humor.

"That little note of mine —"

"What note?"

"Why, the one I owe."

"But you paid that."

"Come, doctor, you are quizzing me."

"Pon my soul, I am not. Didn't you pay it a few days after you gave the note?"

"No, surely not," replied Edward, confounded by the statement.

"But I am sure you did. Here, continued the doctor, pulling an account book from his pocket, here is where I entered the cash. You have got the note?"

"Not I."

"Look over your papers and you will find it. I will go home with you."

They repaired to the cottage, and Edward all the time protesting that he had not paid the money, ransacked his papers for the note.

"There it is!" exclaimed the doctor, pointing to a paper.

To Edward's astonishment, it was the note, with the signature torn off. He was utterly confounded at the discovery. He had no recollection of having paid it; and Maria declared she had not seen him pay it.

He was mystified, but satisfied with the result, though he could hardly believe it. If any one had paid it, it must have been his guardian angel, and he hoped she would not charge him the amount.

Three years from the time of Edward's introduction to the reader had passed away, and his finances were in no better condition. By a great deal of retrench-

ment in his own expenses, he had contrived to keep out of debt. Instead of dining at Parker's at an expense of four or five dollars a week, he made one quarter that sum suffice. His tailor's bill had been reduced "one half," and all other bills in like proportion. Better than all he had been cured of grumbling at Maria, for he complained of anything, she was sure to ask him for fifty dollars on the same day. In fact, he was afraid of her.

Maria in her demands for money, had been even more remorseless during the last year than ever before; and had actually taken eight hundred dollars of his two thousand. And there was not much show for it in the house or upon her person. If he had hinted at an explanation, she always turned him off so sweetly and adroitly that he could not resist.

"Maria, we must turn over a new leaf," he remarked.

"With all my heart," smiled she.

"Here I am without a dollar in the world—and never shall have while things go on in this way. I have given you eight hundred dollars this last year."

"Have you, indeed? What is eight hundred dollars?" chuckled she.

"There is Raymond's house opposite for sale. It is a beautiful place and can be bought for four thousand dollars, by paying fifteen hundred down. I was thinking if I had saved my money I might have saved money enough to buy that place."

"No use to cry for spilt milk, Edward," replied Maria.

"I know that; but we needn't spill any more milk. I have been very economical the last year," he said, and commenced to detail the retrenchments he had made.

"You have done very well, Edward."

"Yes, my dear, better than you have."

Who would have thought I should ever preach economy to you?" laughed he.

"What was the use for me to be prudent, while you scattered your money like chaff?" asked the wife, with infinite good humor.

"No use I confess."

"I will turn over a new leaf if you will. You used to find fault with me because I would not buy strawberries at sixty cents a box."

"I haven't lately."

"No, you haven't."

"And I never will again. Now, Maria, I was thinking if we could save four or five hundred a year for three or four years, we might buy a house."

"Very true; and we will begin now, if you like."

"With all my heart."

"You allow me a fixed sum for my personal expenses."

"Say two hundred dollars."

"Half that will do."

"But you can't come down all at once from eight hundred to one hundred!"

"Yes I can," replied the pretty little woman, the mischief gleaming in her radiant eyes.

"Then we can buy a house in three years."

"Suppose you buy Raymond's now?"

"But I cannot. I haven't a dollar in the world after my bills are paid."

"Then I will let you have fifteen hundred dollars to pay down."

"You! You are a fiction, Maria."

"What are you laughing at?"

Maria, for some reason or other had burst into a fit of laughter.

"You shall have the money, Edward. But you must promise not to tell any one what an extravagant wife you have, as you did Dr. Smith."

"What do you mean, Maria? Forgive me for that."

"I will, my dear," replied she; and going to her drawer she produced two bank books, and placed them in her husband's hand.

One of them indicated that she had a thousand dollars in one Savings Bank, and the other six hundred in another bank. Of course Edward was astonished—it was his duty to be astonished.

"Your extravagant wife has saved sixteen hundred dollars of your money, in spite of your teeth, besides curing you of sundry reckless habits." And she threw herself upon a sofa and laughed till she had nearly gone into a fit.

"Maria, you are a jewel! I am amazed."

"You ought to be amazed."

"You paid Dr. Smith?"

"I did."

"He lied to me, then?"

"No, he didn't; you and I are one, so of course you paid it. I had to tell him my secret, and in return he informed me what an excellent character you had given me for prudence and economy."

"Forgive me, Maria. You have made me the happiest man in the world."

"And I am revenged."

"You found fault with me every day when you came home, and I resolved to punish you. I knew you would not refuse me money, and I have at length brought you to your senses."

"I see where the money went to, now."

"Do you, indeed?"

"To tell the truth, I thought there was very little show for the money I gave you."

Sixteen hundred dollars, money in hand, was a large sum to Edward, who had spent everything as fast as he got it. He felt like a new man—like a rich man. What a treasure was Maria, who, besides being pretty, sweet tempered and devoted, was a thorough financier.

For my part, I should not like a financier on any other terms. A prudent but growing, ill-tempered shrew would be my abomination; and before her, I should prefer a pretty, sweet tempered, devoted woman, who would spend all I could get.

The Raymond place, and a delightful place it was, immediately came into Edward's possession. It is paid for now, and our friends are as happy as during their honeymoon.

Performers of the American Horse Tamer in Paris.

The commission consisted by the Emperor, consisting of General Fleury, Mr. Mackenzie Grieve, and other gentlemen acquainted with the nature of the horse, to examine into Mr. Raley's mode of proceeding, has terminated its investigation. In order to put the system to a rigorous test, it caused to be purchased at Caen, a four year old horse by Tiptoe Cider, noted for its violence, and for kicking furiously whenever an attempt was made to put a crupper on it. In the space of four days, this horse was as docile with the saddle and in harness as could be desired, and he allowed a whip to be cracked over his head and a drum to be beat on his back, without any manifestation of fear. We are informed that the results of the various experiments, and especially of the one in question, are considered by the commission perfectly satisfactory; and that, in consequence, their report to the Emperor will be favorable to Mr. Raley. A new experiment was made yesterday (Tuesday) on a station belonging to the Haras du Cluny, the property of Government, and which was so untamable, so vicious, so furious, in fact, that a resolution had been adopted to kill it. The animal was lent for the purpose by M. de Baylen, Chief de la Division des Haras in the Ministry of Agriculture and Commerce, and as many as 300 members of the Jockey and other clubs assembled to see what Mr. Raley could do with him.

In company with this horse, which arrived with a yess on, and muzzled, and led by two men, Mr. Raley fastened himself up in a stall, and in an hour after he came out, mounted on its back. Although the horse had always previously bitten the legs of every one who mounted him, he was then perfectly quiet; and, though the very sight of a whip was accustomed to put him in a fury, he received a correction as quickly as the best broken-in horse would have done. The members of the Jockey Club were astonished at what they witnessed, and broke out into loud exclamations of admiration; after which they gathered round Mr. Raley to compliment him. M. de Baylen, for his part, warmly expressed his surprise and pleasure, and, at his request, Mr. Mackenzie Grieve gave the spectators an account of the character of the horse. Mr. Raley then requested to be allowed to keep the horse for three days, promising at the conclusion of that time to give him up as quiet as a lady's horse, and his application was granted.

Galignani's Messenger.

Transmission of Fevers.

In a work recently published by an English physician on the transmission of fevers, after referring to the value of thorough ventilation, light, cleanliness, to disinfect clothes and apartments, says:—"It is important to know, regarding infection, that when not destroyed or dispersed in the sick-room, it attaches itself and adheres with great tenacity to all articles of furniture, chairs, tables, drawers, &c., and unless these articles be scrubbed with a solution or exposed to a strong heat, or a free current of air for several hours, it may again become involved, more virulently than at first, after a lapse of weeks. But it chiefly adheres to cotton and woolen materials. The patient's body-clothes and blankets become saturated with it; in airing these materials, a mere passing breeze is not always sufficient to carry it away."

Exchange.

There is little doubt that infectious diseases are carried by things in ways we little dream of; but whether infection adheres so closely to articles as the above paragraph would intimate is a question. We would however, advise any of our readers who should unhappily have occasion to want the advice, to boil a little nitric acid in the sick room, (first removing therefrom all metallic articles,) as this is the most powerful and perfect disinfectant.

Scientific American.

The man who returns good for evil is as a tree which renders its shade and its fruit even to those who cast stones at it.

Historical.

MEMOIR OF RHODE ISLAND, 1718.

An act passed constituting the Governor, for the time being, Captain General, and commander-in-chief of, and over the military forces of the colony.

A new militia law passed; as also a law giving the Governor, &c. power to impress vessel, or vessels, and crews, and all other things necessary for a service of ten days only at one time; to be employed in the protection of the sea coast against pirates or privateers in war, or against pirates in time of peace.

The law which gave to the eldest son of an intestate, the whole of the real estate of said intestate, was repealed, and the oldest was allowed to take only a double share, and the other children each a single share of such estate.

Persons dying leaving no heirs, their estates to go to the town of which they were inhabitants.

The Assembly met at Providence the 29th day of October, 1718-9, at which no important business was done.

At a quarter meeting of the freemen of Newport, held Jan. 25th, 1718-9, on the petition of Peter Easton, the town gave up the ancient way to the beach, which commenced at the head of Broad street, south-east of the town pond, and continued on to the Westerly side of the great pond and along said pond to the beach.

1719.

The General Assembly met at Newport the 1st day of May, 1719.

Present—the Governor, Deputy Gov. assistants and the following named Deputies from the towns.

Newport.
Wm. Wanton, Speaker—Nathaniel Coddington; Job Almy, Edward Smith, Geo. Goulding, Joseph Whipple.

Providence.
Wm. Crawford, Elisha Knowlton, Wm. Harris, Richard Waterman.

Portsmouth.
Wm. Sanford, Gideon Freeborn, Jr., Thomas Brayton.

Warwick.
Benj. Greene, Samuel Greene, Rice Saunders.

Westerly.
Joseph Stanton, Isaac Thompson.

New Shoreham.
Robert Westgate.

Kings-town.
Jeremiah Gould, Wm. Brown.

Greenwich.
Thos. Fry, Pardon Tillinghast.

Jamestown.
David Greene, Samuel Clarke.

By Election, May 1st.
SAMUEL CRANSTON, Gov.
JOSEPH JENCKES, Dep. Gov.

Assistants.

Jonathan Nichols,
James Brown, Richard Waterman,
Thos. Cornell, Wm. Anthony,
Randall Holden, John Weeks,
Stephen Hazard, Elisha Cole,
Richard Ward, Recorder,
Joseph Darden, Treasurer,
Weston Clarke, Attorney General.

The colony laws having been printed, the Assembly had 80 copies, which they disposed of one to each member of the assembly, one to each Town Clerk's office, and the remainder distributed to the several towns, by vote of the Assembly.

This is the first record we have found of the printing of the laws.

The Assembly met again at Newport, June 16, 1719.

Line between R. I. and Connecticut.

Whereas this Assembly have been informed by a letter from the Hon. Gordon Saltonstall, Esq., Governor of the colony of Connecticut; that their Governor had appointed commissioners to run the line between the said two colonies, with such Commissioners as shall be appointed by this Government; pursuant to an agreement made at Stonington by the commissioners of said colonies in the year 1702. And notwithstanding that Government declined, some years since, to join with us in running and settling the aforesaid line, whereby all were at a great charge in running the same, yet, for the cultivating and maintaining a good neighborhood between the governments, this Assembly do nominate, order, and appoint, Joseph Jenckes, Esq., Dep. Governor of this colony, Major Randall Holden, Capt. William Wanton, Major Thomas Fry and Mr. John Mumford, to be, and they are hereby appointed a committee to join with such commissioners as are already, or may be, hereafter appointed by the Government of Connecticut for running and settling the line between the two colonies, pursuant to the agreement made at Stonington 1702, and the said commissioners, or the major part of them, meeting with the commissioners of Connecticut, and they running, and agreeing upon the said line, to be the dividing line between the said colonies, and interchangeably signed and sealed with their

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The law which gave to the eldest son of an intestate, the whole of the real estate of said intestate, was repealed, and the oldest was allowed to take only a double share, and the other children each a single share of such estate.

Persons dying leaving no heirs, their estates to go to the town of which they were inhabitants.

The Assembly met at Providence the 29th day of October, 1718-9, at which no important business was done.

At a quarter meeting of the freemen of Newport, held Jan. 25th, 1718-9, on the petition of Peter Easton, the town gave up the ancient way to the beach, which commenced at the head of Broad street, south-east of the town pond, and continued on to the Westerly side of the great pond and along said pond to the beach.

1719.

The General Assembly met at Newport the 1st day of May, 1719.

Present—the Governor, Deputy Gov. assistants and the following named Deputies from the towns.

Newport.
Wm. Wanton, Speaker—Nathaniel Coddington; Job Almy, Edward Smith, Geo. Goulding, Joseph Whipple.

Providence.
Wm. Crawford, Elisha Knowlton, Wm. Harris, Richard Waterman.

Portsmouth.
Wm. Sanford, Gideon Freeborn, Jr., Thomas Brayton.

Warwick.
Benj. Greene, Samuel Greene, Rice Saunders.

Westerly.
Joseph Stanton, Isaac Thompson.

New Shoreham.
Robert Westgate.

Kings-town.
Jeremiah Gould, Wm. Brown.

Greenwich.
Thos. Fry, Pardon Tillinghast.

Jamestown.
David Greene, Samuel Clarke.

By Election, May 1st.
SAMUEL CRANSTON, Gov.
JOSEPH JENCKES, Dep. Gov.

Assistants.

Jonathan Nichols,
James Brown, Richard Waterman,
Thos. Cornell, Wm. Anthony,
Randall Holden, John Weeks,
Stephen Hazard, Elisha Cole,
Richard Ward, Recorder,
Joseph Darden, Treasurer,
Weston Clarke, Attorney General.

The colony laws having been printed, the Assembly had 80 copies, which they disposed of one to each member of the assembly, one to each Town Clerk's office, and the remainder distributed to the several towns, by vote of the Assembly.

This is the first record we have found of the printing of the laws.

The Assembly met again at Newport, June 16, 1719.

Line between R. I. and Connecticut.

Whereas this Assembly have been informed by a letter from the Hon. Gordon Saltonstall, Esq., Governor of the colony of Connecticut; that their Governor had appointed commissioners to run the line between the said two colonies, with such Commissioners as shall be appointed by this Government; pursuant to an agreement made at Stonington by the commissioners of said colonies in the year 1702. And notwithstanding that Government declined, some years since, to join with us in running and settling the aforesaid line, whereby all were at a great charge in running the same, yet, for the cultivating and maintaining a good neighborhood between the governments, this Assembly do nominate, order, and appoint, Joseph Jenckes, Esq., Dep. Governor of this colony, Major Randall Holden, Capt. William Wanton, Major Thomas Fry and Mr. John Mumford, to be, and they are hereby appointed a committee to join with such commissioners as are already, or may be, hereafter appointed by the Government of Connecticut for running and settling the line between the two colonies, pursuant to the agreement made at Stonington 1702, and the said commissioners, or the major part of them, meeting with the commissioners of Connecticut, and they running, and agreeing upon the said line, to be the dividing line between the said colonies, and interchangeably signed and sealed with their

The man who returns good for evil is as a tree which renders its shade and its fruit even to those who cast stones at it.

Clothing.

**New Stock of Spring Cloth
opening at 159 Thaw**

WISH TO CALL attention to a men's and boys clothing, just pure low prices, in consequence of the dull and no purpose in future to do in cash business. I can, and will, sell it today, at very low prices. Some clothing has been made by custom for cloth lines of the past winter, and I must custom work of this city. can be found down from forty maximum cloth at a most cost of \$30, a

Do not fail to call and look over good clothing to be sold for little money. March 20. J. H.

LANGLEY & NORTON
Aug 29 104 & 105 Thames c
Lancy Cassimeres—F
American Cassimeres of the
just need it. **LANGLEY & NORTON**
Aug 29 104 & 105 Thames c
Fashionable Tailoring Est
NO. 108 Thames t

assortment of new Winter Goods, consisting in part, of
BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND
which will be sold at moderate prices
into garments of the latest styles
(thorough manner).
WILLIAM R. SWAN

New Goods.

■ JUST received a large and full

Particular attention paid to customers warranted to fit.

April 5 JOSEPH M.

500 TONS SCRANTON
AT AUCTION
THE SUBSCRIBER, having
above proposed to divide the
bargain with his customers. The
sold at \$5.50 per 2000 pounds, was
delivered in quantities and sizes to
The public are assured that the
deal is unexceptionable and the

Orders left with Job B. Wilbington Square, will receive prompt service.

CHARLES W. MARCH 27 Wharf opposite foot

SCRANTON CO.
\$5.50 PER TON

Auction prices a few cargoes of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Coal, which was sold under contract to the public generally, for \$5.50 for 2000 P.O.D. To those preferring this kind of Coal, this is offered at a price as purchased for in the city.

March 27 OMAN & BROS.
Commission Merchants

Greystone Coal—The best market for domestic purposes. It burns free from smoke, and produces a small quantity of ash. It is soft, and requires no special treatment for use in hard Anthracite coal.

June 27 WM J SW
Wharf Foot

COAL

Kludtling Wood.—Three boxes for \$5.50 each, from a pine, and each box warranted to be the cheapest and most durable in use. For sale by CHAS. J. Jan 14 opposite Fair of

LOTTERY

THE LOTTERIES of Rained Swan is the State of Georgia, and have been pointed to superintended their drawings, everything connected with the same is desirable manner. They offer to the public for investment, the interests of parties well protected as though they were common respectability call attention to the State a legal right to send orders for the Lottery to the AMUSE, SWAN & CO. Legislature of that State. A Lottery

Tickets are \$10; halves, \$5; quarter seats unless the money accompanying the ticket is upon the principle of one number or as simple that one might fail to understand a combination of numbers in front of the from \$40 to \$70,000; every prize before offering ticket forwarded to all participants.

For a list of the numbers that will be with the amount that each prize is received after every drawing, see the full page (see, Constitution, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908, 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928, 1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933, 1934, 1935, 1936, 1937, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1945, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1975, 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984, 1985, 1986, 1987, 1988, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 256

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